

Catawba Journal.

VOL. I.]

CHARLOTTE, N. C. TUESDAY, JULY 12, 1825.

[NO. 41.]

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
By LEMUEL BINGHAM,
AT THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, PAID IN ADVANCE.
No paper will be discontinued, unless at the discretion of the editor, until all arrearages are paid.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at the usual rates. Persons sending in advertisements, are requested to note on the margin the number of insertions, or they will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.

A Lottery, For the benefit and encouragement of MECHANISM in the Western part of North-Carolina.

SCHEME.
1536 TICKETS, at \$2.
Not two Blanks to a Prize.
1 Prize of \$500 (Phaeton and Cotton Saw Gin) - is \$500
1 do \$300 (Family Coach) - is 300
1 do \$250 (Gig) - is 250
1 do \$180 (do.) - is 180
1 do \$130 (do.) - is 130
1 do \$100 (Side Board & Cotton Saw Gin) - is 100
2 do \$80 (Gig and Sociable) - is 160
2 do \$20 (Bedsteads) - is 40
2 do \$14 (a set of Tables) - is 28
2 do \$12 (Windsor Chairs) - is 24
2 do \$10 (two Ladies' Work Tables and one Pembroke) - is 20
1 do \$8 (Bellows top Cradle) - is 8
10 do \$6 (6 Ploughs, 2 Street Lamps, and 2 Lard Cans) - is 60
10 do \$5 (Hats) - is 50
1 do \$4 (Candlestand) - is 4
1 do \$3 (do) - is 3
1 do \$3 (do) - is 3
300 do \$2 (25 cast steel Axes, and 275 pair Shoes) - is 600
431 do \$1 (Tin Ware, Jewelry, Shoes, &c. &c.) - is 431

Tickets can be had in Charlotte of the undersigned Commissioners, by letter, postage paid, inclosing the money; or from their agents in Salisbury, Statesville, Concord, Lincolnton, Yorkville or Lancaster; who pledge themselves to pay the prizes as set forth in the scheme, thirty days after the drawing; or refund the money to purchasers of tickets, provided the scheme shall not be drawn.

SAM'L. HENDERSON,
GREEN KENDRICK,
JNO. BOYD.

N. B. Explanatory Hand Bills can be had of the Commissioners.

*15

A Bargain.

ANY person desirous to settle in the village of Charlotte, N. C. and save the trouble and expense of building, will do well to call on the subscriber, who offers for sale his house and lots on terms to please a purchaser, viz: three front lots and two back, lying in the Sandy Hollow, and adjoining William Luckey's land; also, two lots, the front on Broad street, and back lot, adjoining the Methodist Church. Also, a two story dwelling-house on Broad-street, situated a few rods north-east from the Court-House, with two lots. On the premises are an excellent Cellar, Kitchen, Smoke-House, Barn, Stables, and every other necessary out building.

EDWD. M. BRONSON.

AARON WHEELER,

Coach, Sign, Chair & Ornamental PAINTER.

RETURNS his thanks to his friends and the public, for the liberal encouragement which he has already received, and respectfully solicits a continuance of patronage. He is prepared to do all kinds of Painting in his line; and customers may depend on having their work neatly executed, and with despatch.

Painting in the country will be done on short notice.

N. B. Old chairs re-painted and re-gilt.

Charlotte, October 4, 1824.—11f

Education.

THE Trustees of the Pleasant Retreat Academy, of Lincolnton, N. C. have contracted with Samuel P. Simpson and Nathaniel N. Smith, to take charge of this institution the ensuing session, which will commence on the first Monday in November next, and which is to be carried on permanently under the care of Doctor S. P. Simpson. The testimonials which he has produced (from highly respectable authorities) of his irreproachable moral character and his qualifications to teach, and the well known and established moral character and tried abilities of Nathaniel N. Smith in the instruction of youth, have impressed the Trustees of this Academy with the highest confidence, that the greatest attention will be paid, not only to the correct instruction of the students in the Languages and Sciences, but likewise to their morals. From these considerations, together with the healthful situation of this Academy, and the low price of boarding, it is confidently expected they will receive due encouragement from a liberal and enlightened public.

Dr. Simpson expects to continue the practice of physic, as usual; and having four students of medicine under his care, some of whom have been with him for some length of time, and who can assist him in his professional duties, he expects to be able to attend to the Academy without loss of time.

By order of the Board of Trustees.

HENRY FULENWIDER, Sec'y.

June 23, 1825.—3t41

CORN for Sale.

THE subscriber has for sale, at his plantation on the Yadkin river, eight miles east of Salisbury, two thousand bushels of prime Corn.

R. MACNAMARA.

May 18, 1825.

Dissolution of Copartnership.

THE Partnership of Springs, Dinkins and Co. is this day, by mutual consent, dissolved. The business will be continued at the same place, by J. & E. Springs; where they will be glad to accommodate their former customers.

June 23, 1825.—3t41

The subscriber having removed from Charlotte, requests all those indebted to the firm of Springs & Dinkins, to make to him immediate payment. In his absence, his papers may be found in the possession of Eli Springs.

R. I. DINKINS.

Valuable Land.

ON Tuesday, the 23d day of August next, at the Court-House in Charlotte, will be sold a valuable tract of LAND, now in the possession of Samuel Porter, lying on the waters of Long Creek, about nine miles from Charlotte, containing about three hundred acres. This tract is nearly all woodland, there being not more than fifty acres cleared. It is well adapted to the culture of cotton, corn, wheat, &c. and is remarkably well timbered. One half of the purchase money to be paid in three months, and the residue in fifteen months from the time of the sale; the purchaser giving bond and security.

Due attention will be given, by JOHN BLACK, & Executors of WM. L. DAVIDSON, David Smith.

June 21, 1825.—9t47

Goods! Goods! Goods!

I HAVE on hand a general assortment of Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery and Groceries, which I will sell low for cash, or on a credit until fall, to persons whose punctuality can be relied on. Those who may favor me with their custom, will be thankfully acknowledged. As all my stock of goods was purchased for cash, and the greater part of them before the late rise on goods, I expect to sell as low as any merchant in the village.

SAMUEL M'COMB.

Charlotte, May 12, 1825. 33*

Coach Trimming & Harness Making.

THE subscriber has opened a shop for the above business in the house one door below Isaac Spencer & Co's. Carriage Making Shop, where he intends keeping constantly on hand, at reduced prices for cash or a short credit, all articles in his line of business, viz: Road and Jersey Wagon Harness, Gig Harness, plain and plated; wagon and gig Collars, &c. &c.—Repairs done at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

ELIAS WATLINGTON.

Charlotte, June 28, 1825.—38f

Ten Dollars Reward.

WAS stolen from the subscriber in Charlotte, on the night of the 16th ultimo, a French WATCH, with a second hand, day hand, month hand, beside the minute and hour hand; gold chain, and a flat brass key. Any person delivering said Watch to Dr. Samuel Henderson in Charlotte, or to me, or will give such information as shall lead to its discovery, shall be entitled to a reward of ten dollars.

N. B.—The above hands are gold.

BUCKNER LANIER.

June 18, 1825.—4t41

State of North-Carolina,

MECKLENBURG COUNTY.

Superior Court of Law, Spring Term, 1825.

JANE PERRY vs. Gray Perry.—Petition for Divorce.—It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that the defendant is not a resident of this state—Ordered, therefore, that advertisement be made three months in the Catawba Journal, that the defendant come forward on or before the next Superior Court of Law, to be held for the county of Mecklenburg, at the Court-House in Charlotte, on the 7th Monday after the 4th Monday in September next, and plead, answer or demur, otherwise the petition will be taken pro confesso and heard ex parte.

Teste,

J. M. HUTCHISON, Clk. S. C.

3m51—price adv. \$4.

WINDSOR

AND

FANCY CHAIR MAKING.

WILLIAM CULVERHOUSE

HAVING commenced the above business in the town of Charlotte, respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. His work will be neatly and durably constructed, and will be disposed of on accommodating terms.

SEATERS and WRITING CHAIRS, made to order, can be had on short notice.

Charlotte, Feb. 5, 1825. 1yt73

Town Ordinance.

BY an ordinance passed on the 12th March, 1825, by the Town Commissioners of Charlotte, for the purpose of raising a fund to repair the Streets of said town, for the year 1825, a tax of two dollars is levied on every white male person, from the age of 18 to 45 years, who has resided within the said town thirty days. And two dollars is levied on all male persons of color, from the age of 16 to 50 years; and a tax of ten cents is levied on every hundred dollars worth of real estate within the limits of said town, agreeably to the state assessment. Notice is therefore given, to those who are liable to pay taxes agreeably to the said ordinance, to come forward and make payment to John Irwin, Treasurer, on or before the 20th July: on failure to do so, warrants will be issued agreeably to the provisions of said ordinance.

By order of the Commissioners.

July 1, 1825.—3t42

Beeves! Beeves!

I WILL give three and a half cents per pound for about twenty good BEEVES, if delivered to me between now and the 20th of July.

WM. RUDISILL.

June 25, 1825.—3t42

A REWARD

OF TEN DOLLARS, will be paid to any person who will come forward with such information as will lead to the detection of the unprincipled villain who spiked the Field Piece belonging to the Artillery Company in this place, on the night of the 30th ultimo.

JOHN H. NORMENT.

Charlotte, N. C. July 2, 1825.—40f

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post-Office at Charlotte, North-Carolina, July 1, 1825.

A. Titus Lancy, Benj. F. Alexander, 2 Martha Lake, Mrs. Jane H. Alexander, William Lees. Elam Alexander, 2 M. William Maxwell, Susanna Alexander, Anthony McNeely, 2 Chas. W. H. Alexander, W. H. McLeary, James H. McGinn, Cyrus Allen, John W. Morgan, Thos. & H. Marks, Eleazer Alexander. Richard O. Mason, Liga Moore, John M'Karin, Elihu M'Crackin, John C. Barr, John Montgomery, James Blunt, Hugh M'Lure, Alexander Moore. Mitchel Bradley.

James T. Coates, Lydia Coburn, David Cry, Dr. David T. Caldwell, John Cox, Moses Clay, James Clark, Alexander Cathy, Mrs. M. A. Cleveland.

James Dunn, Winnifred Darnold, Jane Dunn, 2 John H. Day, Alexander Davis, John Dow, James Doherty, Clerk & Master in Equity, James Dinkins, Mrs. Sarah Dinkins, Robt. W. Duckworth, James Davis.

Henry Foster, James R. Foster, Joseph Fairies, James J. Field, John Fite, Samuel Farr, Seth Eerguson, Elizabeth Ford.

Wm. Gadbury, John N. Graddick, Agnes Galloway, John W. Gray, Wm. M. Giles, John Gordon, S. Guyer.

Elizabeth Hooks, Rev. H. Hunter, Dr. S. Henderson, 2 John Hatcher, Sarah Haynes, Joseph Hughes, Mary Hix, Adam Harrison, Robert Henderson, William Hoey, George W. Houston, William Hogan, John W. Herron, John Hipp, 2 Thomas Houston, John Harris.

Julius Jones, William Johnson, Thomas Johnson. K. John W. King, Thomas Kendrick. L. William Lucky, 3t42

Mr. Orman, Messrs. Orr, Boals and Alexander, John Osborn, Matthew Orr, Nathan Orr, jr. P. Sarah Porter, Samuel H. Pearson, Saml. J. B. Perry, Capt. Eli Petty, Wilson Parks, Oliver Plummer, David A. Pressly, Archibald L. Polk.

Wm. Roberts, John Robertson, John Rodgers, Wm. Reed, Mrs. Amelia Russ, Robert W. Roper, Alexander Reibison, John M. Ray.

Asa Stephens, T. B. Smartt, James A. Shelby, See'y, Phalanx Lodge, Wm. Smith, Sh'ff. of Mecklenburg, 2 Miss Mary Ann Spears, Joseph Swann, John Sing, Hugh Stewart, Farrom Saunders, Thomas Sansing, John Stancell, James Sturgeon, Elias Stillwell, John Stinson, Joshua Sykes, jr. James H. Simeson.

T. James Torrence, George Torrence, John M. Thomas, Matthew Talbot, Samuel Tate, Mrs. Jane Trotter, 2 Wm. D. Winchester, Joseph Weeks, John Williamson, Francis Wilson, Samuel Wilson, William J. Wilson.

Y. James Yarbrough. WM. SMITH, P. M.

3t42

Just Published,

AND for sale at this Office, in a pamphlet form, "Strictures on a piece written by Mr. David Henkel, entitled Heavenly Flood of Regeneration, or, Treatise on Holy Baptism." By JOSEPH MOORE, V. D. M. Price, 25 cents.

Delivery Bonds,

For sale, at Office of the Journal.

Entry Takers' Warrants,

For sale, at this Office.

TO PUT AN EGG INTO A PHIAL.

Lay an egg 3 days in strong vinegar; the shell will become so soft that it may be squeezed through the neck of a phial; then with a small stick, press it till it be again contracted in length, and resume its former shape; fill the phial with water a little warm, which let remain a few hours; after it has become cold, the shell of the egg will again become hard; an egg may thus be passed through a wedding ring; this is a very curious and amusing experiment.

To destroy rats or mice.—Mix flour of

malt with some butter, add thereto a drop or two of oil of aniseed; make it up into balls, and bait your traps therewith. If you have thousands, by this means you may take them all.

Fresh Butter, (says the editor of the

Harrisburg Pa. Chronicle,) is selling at five cents per lb. and that from six to ten is the regular price.

DESULTORY.

To the Editors of the National Intelligencer.

WEST POINT, JUNE 11, 1825.

GENTLEMEN: There was a very interesting scene presented at West Point this forenoon. The Secretary of War, Governor Barbour, met the Superintendent and Professors, and all the Cadets, in the Chapel, at twelve o'clock, and delivered a very impressive address, in which he dwelt on the excellent condition in which he found the Military Academy, in every respect, and expressed his warm approbation of the conduct of all the Officers of the Institution, giving well deserved praise to the commanding officer, Col. Thayer, and remarked that he came to this place full of warm expectations, and that they had been more than realized, and that he was highly gratified in witnessing personally the great proficiency which the Cadets had made, and was delighted to find that their moral worth and correct deportment was no less praiseworthy than their accurate knowledge and information on even the most abstruse subjects. He spoke to the Cadets in a truly affecting and parental style: he told them they were the hope of their country; that on them not only the eyes of the nation, but those of the whole world, were fixed; that two paths lay before them, the one leading to virtue, honor, and happiness, the other to vice, degradation, and ruin; that their parents felt the most anxious solicitude on their account, and that, on the completion of their studies, they would be received at home, "sweet home," as the objects of love and regard, or return the sad messengers of their own degradation; that their fathers' hearts were bound upon theirs, and that the fond mother's cheek never touched the pillow at night without imploring the blessings of Heaven on her well beloved son.

He recommended strict subordination to their superiors and rejoiced that it had become a part of his public duty to have the institution under his peculiar care, and promised that it should receive his particular attention. To the officers, to whom their country, as a mark of great confidence, had committed those precious charges, who were now far removed from the parental roof, he recommended a mild, kind, and affectionate course of conduct; and, after imploring the blessing of Heaven upon them all, he bade them an affectionate farewell.

There were some tears shed, and deep impressions made on many a heart—virtuous, patriotic impressions. But, in a short letter like this, it is impossible to give even a faint sketch of the scene, or to do justice to the very appropriate remarks of Mr. Secretary Barbour. He leaves West Point this afternoon, and proceeds up the North River on his way to Boston.

From the Fayetteville Observer.

We recommend to the flaming Governor Troup of Georgia, the perusal and calm consideration (if it be not impossible with him) of the following judicious remarks made by the Hon. Mr. CHEVES, while a Judge in our sister state South-Carolina, in the year 1817:

"But it is said the States are to watch, with jealousy, the acts of the General Government. This is a monstrous heresy in the politics of this country. Exactly the reverse is the sound conclusion. This necessary dependence, practically, of the General Government on the States, in many particulars, is one of the points in which its weakness has been most obvious and most lamented."

Again: "The jealousy which we sometimes see recommended, is bad law and worse policy. I deny that it is inculcated by a true understanding of the constitutions of the States, that it is necessary to the preservation of state rights, or that it can conduce to national happiness or national greatness. A regulated liberty, under the protection of stable institutions, will be best and longest secured to us, by regarding the government of the Union in a spirit of full confidence—in a temper devoid of jealousy."

And against whom is this jealousy encouraged? "The Government of the United States," says this accomplished Jurist and profound Statesman. "The government of the people themselves, whose greatest power returns into their hands biennially, and all of it at short intervals. A government as able, as much bound, and no doubt as willing, to protect the citizens as the government of the States—a government to which the States constitutionally look up for the preservation of their free institutions."

This is the language of enlightened patriotism, and we believe is responded by all the citizens of every state but Georgia, and we doubt not by a large majority of the Georgians. The Governor counts without his host.

From the desk of Oliver Oakwood, Esq.—

I was one in a ball room—many, many years ago; it was crowded to overflowing, with gallantry and beauty—health sat on every cheek, and every eye sparkled with pleasure. The guests were all young, all gay, happy, and sorrow and care seemed to have flown far away—I leaned against the painted wall, and mused upon the scene before me, till my mind was lost in the dreams of imagination. Then I thought I saw a pale and ghastly figure, wrapped in thin loose drapery, leaning against a distant pillar of the hall, half hid by its reflected shade, and alternately eyeing with piercing scrutiny the moving groups, and making minutes on a scroll he held in his left hand. A shudder ran through me, and I shrunk back, and gathered my breath, raised my finger to point out the mysterious guest, just as my arm was seized by a companion. I started—the delusion vanished—I mingled amid the giddy maze around me, but the recollection of that singular fancy returned and burned upon my heart, a hundred times that evening.—A year ago those juvenile scenes were brought again to mind. I passed by that old hall. It had now been a church for a quarter of a century, and a large and well filled burial ground was walled in around it. I dismounted and wandered an hour among the graves—almost every step I took brought me before some tombstone sacred to the memory of one or another, who was with me in youth at that crowded ball room—and some of those stones bore the marks of dim and dusty age—suddenly the mysterious guest, my fancy had so strangely pictured, came to my mind, and a voice seemed to say to me—"that was death—he has been faithful to his record."—Whoever thought of death in a ball room.—*Empirion.*

In the Albany Gazette, a young lady

advertises, that she has had the management of an old man for some time, and that she wishes for a similar situation.

Phenomenon or an Editor in Luck.

The editor of the Farmer's Register, has drawn one half of the \$10,000 prize in the Maryland University lottery.—The other half was owned by a respectable grocer of Troy, N. York.

MORAL.

CONFORMITY TO THE WORLD.

I have observed, (says Newton) that the world will often leave professors in quiet possession of their notions and sentiments, and places of worship, provided they will not be stiff in the matter of conformity with their more general customs and amusements. But I fear many of them have had their prejudices strengthened against our holy religion, by such compliances, and have thought that if there were such joy and comfort to be found in the ways of God as they hear from our pulpits, professors would not in such numbers, and so often, run amongst them to beg a relief from the burden of time hanging upon their hands. As the Lord Jesus is the great representative of his people in heaven, he does them the honor to continue a succession of them as his representatives upon earth. Happy are they who are favored with most of the holy unction, and best enabled to manifest to all around them, by their spirits, tempers, and conversation, what is the proper design and genuine effect of his Gospel upon the hearts of sinners.

In our way of little life in the country, serious people often complain of the snares they meet with from worldly people, and yet they must mix with them to get a livelihood. I advise them, if they can, to do their business with the world as they do it in the rain. If their business calls them abroad, they will not leave if undone for fear of being a little wet; but then, when it is done, they presently seek shelter, and will not stand in the rain for pleasure; so providential and necessary calls of duty, that lead us into the world, will not hurt us if we find the spirit of the world unpleasant, and are glad to retire from it, and keep out of it as much as our relative duties will permit. That which is our cross, is not so likely to be our snare; but if that spirit, which we should always watch and pray against, infects and assimilates our minds to itself, then we are sure to suffer loss, and act below the dignity of our profession.

FOREIGN.

FROM EUROPE.

NEW-YORK, JUNE 18.—We have received our regular files of London papers by the late arrival, to the evening of the 14th, and accounts from Liverpool the 16th May. The cotton market had been rather dull, owing to the recent arrival of large quantities of that article.—The public funds were also in a languid state.

The report of a speedy dissolution of parliament is again contradicted in the London papers. The Warehoused Corn bill had passed the House of Commons. A proposition to increase the judges' salaries, had been sanctioned by the king, and was about to be laid before parliament. Two thousand pounds sterling had been voted to Mr. McAdam, for his improvement in road making.

Sir John Newport, accompanied by an unusual number of members, had taken up the Catholic bill to the House of Lords, where it was read a first time, and the 18th of May fixed for a second reading.

The king of Prussia had assigned \$100,000 to Gen. Zastnow, to defray the expenses of his mission in attending the coronation of the king of France.

The claims of the British merchants for spoils by privateers of Spain, were expected to be immediately enforced. If Ferdinand could not pay in money, it was supposed that reprisals would be ordered.

Amongst the papers which have been delivered to Parliament, is a list of petitions for private bills presented during this session. They amount to three hundred and sixty-seven; of which twenty-six are for rail-ways; one hundred and seven for new roads; twenty-one for gas companies; eleven for water companies, and eight for mining companies.—The Leeds "Mercury" has made a calculation, by which it appears that the railroads now in contemplation would, if carried into effect, consume iron to the value of twenty-eight millions! The road planned between Liverpool and Birmingham alone would require sixty thousand tons of iron for the rails alone, amounting to 840,000*l*.

Greece and Turkey.—We have published below an official article, confirming, substantially, the previous accounts of the advantages obtained by the Greeks over the Egyptians at Modon. Letters of a subsequent date had been received in London, from Zante and Constantinople, in which a very different story was told, and all the advantages claimed for the Turks. Adverting to these circumstances, the London Courier of the 14th May, (the latest paper received) remarks—

"We feel it proper to recal the attention of our readers to the official information which we yesterday gave relating to the affairs of Greece. This document may be considered as the most important, because it tends to allay the fears expressed upon this subject, by a morning paper.—It appeared by our news of yesterday, that the Greeks had obtained a decisive victory over the troops landed at Modon, and that the Greek fleet had actually sailed. From the same authentic source, we further learn, that the Greek deputies in London have information from Zante down to the 16th of April, which is several days subsequent to the unfavorable reports alluded to, and it makes no mention of them, or of any thing that in the slightest degree corroborates them."

Spain.—All accounts from this devoted kingdom indicate the approach of a civil war, and the dissatisfaction seemed to increase as the French withdrew from the country. The Bishop of Tarragona had issued a decree which left no doubt that the inquisition was to be restored; a circumstance which had caused great alarm throughout the provinces. Money was so scarce that the government was obliged to be indebted to individuals for the sums necessary to pay the troops.

THE GREEKS.

NEW-YORK, JUNE 21.—Accounts have been received at Boston direct from Smyrna fully confirming the defeat of the Egyptians in two actions with the Greeks at Modon, and of the sailing of the patriot fleet in pursuit of that of the invaders.—The Greek vessels, 40 in number, were so near the enemy when the last accounts came away, that their advance had captured a brig of war and some other vessels belonging to the latter, and the news of a general engagement having taken place was hourly expected. Patras had not surrendered, but it was closely besieged by sea and land. The operations were under the immediate direction of President Conduriotti, who had ordered that a French ship of war, which attempted the harbor of Patras, should not be allowed to enter. Gen. Colocotroni and his party, suspected of treason, were closely confined at Hydra, to await their trial. The Samiots had sent a deputation to Hydra for some ships, as they expected an attack from the Ottoman fleet, which was granted to them. The Turkish fleet had partly come out from Constantinople. A squadron of Algerines were daily expected in the Archipelago, against the Greeks, and great efforts were making by the Turks to enter the Morea at all points. The Greeks were no less

active in making preparations to meet them.

INDIA.

The Burmese War still rages, as we learn by the last arrival, and is prosecuted on both sides with extirpating ferocity. A letter from an assistant surgeon in the British army states, that their enemies give no quarter, but actually inflict on their devoted victims the horrors and pains of crucifixion. "We, however," continues the same letter, "in our turn, mow them down in thousands, and take their stockades, or mud forts, as fast as we can get up with them. Sometimes forty or fifty of them, when approached by our troops, will stand stone-still, blind their eyes, and be shot.—This has frequently happened. At other times excessive numbers will make a rush out of a jungle, and succeed in cutting off some of our troops—but if they see a tolerable body of Europeans, they make off direct for the jungle. A shell was thrown some weeks ago, and about fifty or sixty men, women and children, got close to it, amused for a few seconds at the fusée when it went off and killed all around."

Ball. Am.

Letters from Constantinople, of the 15th March, have been received at Leghorn, the following are their contents:—

"The latest accounts received here from Sauris, in Persia, by extraordinary couriers, announce that the insurrection against the English, which has broken out in the north of India, has become so serious, that the latter have experienced enormous losses of every kind, and are in danger of losing a great part of their finest possessions in that country. The whole country of Burmans, with a population of sixteen millions, was in a state of insurrection, and the reinforcements of all kinds, which they have received from Cochinchina, insured, in a manner, the success of their revolution. Things have come to such a pitch, that thousands of merchants and rich individuals were returning to Calcutta, and were making preparations to depart for Europe. This accounts for the immense purchases of silk and cotton which have been made, and will yet be made, this year in the Levant, for English account. We may expect that the silk of the Levant, of the new crop, will be bought up at high prices. An English house bought up last week all the silk that it could find in Constantinople and the environs; these large purchases began the day after the arrival of an express, sent here from London."

The Niger—"Termination—the Sea."—The *Dumfries Courier*, of last Tuesday, contains and conveys this satisfactory, this pleasing, but to us certainly not unexpected intelligence. Lieutenant Clapperton of the R. N. a native of Annan, one, and we believe the only survivor of the four individuals sent to explore Central Africa, has reached Mourzook, the capital of Fezzan, on his return from the interior. In a hasty letter written to his relatives, and dated in the town mentioned on the 25th December last, he states the important facts, namely, that the Niger is not evaporated in burning sands or in low swamps; that it does not flow into and is lost in an interior lake; but that it pursues its course to, and terminates in the sea.—*Glasgow Courier*.

INTERESTING FROM PERU.

PHILADELPHIA, JUNE 17.
Extract of a letter from a person of the highest respectability, dated Kingston, Jamaica, 11th May, 1825.

"I endeavored to give you the earliest intelligence of the grand battle of the 9th December, in Peru. I have now infinite satisfaction in being the first to announce to you, Sucre's total defeat of Olaneta in Upper Peru—Olaneta and one aid-de-camp alone escaping. I have transmitted this information to Mexico and to London. A friend of mine who left Lima on the 14th March, reached Panama the 14th ult.; on the 18th he despatched to me a courier, stating, that a French cruiser had come in from the squadron off Callao, to forward despatches from the French admiral to the ministry of French policy in the Pacific, a passage had been refused; the account of the battle soon became public. When my friend left Lima, Callao still held out; Rodil battering himself Olaneta might yet get ahead. It is now thought he will retire on board the French squadron, and leave the garrison to its fate.

"Fourteen ships were blockading Rodil. The greatest harmony prevailed between them and the English and U. States' force. The French were prohibited intercourse with Rodil, and great jealousy occasioned.

From the New-York American.

We learn that Mr. List, formerly a member of the Chamber of Deputies of the king of Wirtemberg, has recently arrived here with his family from Havre. From apprehension of Mr. List's influence in the Chamber, and fearing to find itself in a minority, the ministry first imprisoned and then exiled this individual. Thus driven from his native land, Mr. List has, as he expressed himself to us, "chosen for his future country, the United States, where the hand of tyranny is never felt."

DOMESTIC.

From the Boston Statesman.

The Bunker Hill Ceremonies.—Numerous distinguished strangers arrived in the city during Thursday, together with several military companies from the neighboring towns, and early yesterday morning our streets and public ways were, as indeed they had been, for two or three days previous, crowded with people. Our public houses were literally crammed, and many, very many, were obliged to seek lodgings in the surrounding country towns. As the day advanced the crowd increased, and curiosity became intense in the same ratio. Every street was filled with the passing multitude, moving in various directions; wherever the eye turned, it encountered a dense mass of living bodies; and wherever the ear listened, the sound of martial music was heard. In short, we were wholly inundated with soldiers, musicians, citizens, carriages, horses, &c. &c.

At about half past 10 o'clock the procession moved from the common, escorted by sixteen companies of infantry and one of cavalry, belonging to this city and the adjoining towns. The bells in this city and those in Charlestown were kept tolling during the moving of the procession; salutes were fired in the morning and during the day.

The order of procession was not materially altered, and the route directed in the order was strictly followed. The worthy and patriotic veterans of the battle were conveyed in carriages immediately after the escort, one of whom we observed with a pouch used in the battle, another with a drum, &c. Gen. LAFAYETTE was conveyed in a beautiful barouche with four elegant white horses, accompanied by several distinguished gentlemen.

The military were in fine order—in deed we never saw them make a better appearance. The Masons made a most splendid appearance. They were from all the New England States, and we believe some from the other States. A similar and so large a procession of Masons was never seen in this country before, and we believe there has not been so great a number assembled on any occasion in any part of the world, since the building of Solomon's Temple. The number is not exactly known, but is presumed to be between four and five thousand.

When the whole procession, which, without doubt, exceeded seven thousand persons, was in motion, it made a most splendid appearance, and we hazard nothing in saying, was never equaled in America.

The houses, windows, doors, and roofs, in the streets thro' which the procession passed, were filled with spectators. No elevation of any kind where it could be seen, remained unoccupied.

The procession arrived at Bunker Hill, Charlestown, at about half past twelve. After the necessary arrangements, the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts then proceeded to lay the corner stone in ample form. After which, the company assembled at the place designated, to hear the address of the Hon. Daniel Webster, President of the Association.

This address is very highly spoken of. The masterly eloquence of the Speaker, when addressing Gen. Lafayette, drew tears from every eye. The General, the veterans of the Revolution, the speaker, and indeed the whole assembly, were affected most sensibly—while not a dry eye was to be seen; a whisper was not to be heard; all was still as night, and the audience appeared attentive as if the soul was in deep communion with the heart. But we must be brief.

After the address of the President was concluded, which occupied an hour and forty minutes, a large number of citizens, strangers, invited guests and others, partook of an excellent collation, prepared by Mr. Smith, on Bunker Hill.

The odes, &c. written for the occasion, were sung with great effect. The prayer was made by the Rev. Mr. Thaxter, who, fifty years before, officiated on the same spot, as Chaplain of the American Spartans.

African Colony.—We have received from Liberia tidings of a consoling nature, so far as they go. Our intelligence is up to the 28th of March last, at which time the inhabitants were in good health and spirits, and a general spirit of harmony prevailing. They express their warmest gratitude to the Colonization Society. The surrounding country, to the distance of one hundred miles, has been explored, and it is found to be abundant in tropical productions, and copiously supplied with streams, on which, at some future day, manufactures will be founded. The inhabitants have begun already to make inquiries on the subject of gold mines, and to flatter themselves with the hope that their researches will not prove unproductive. But this is not the only subject that interests the emigrants. Another African writes that he is busily engaged in the cultivation of coffee, and he felicitates himself this season on the prospect of an abundant crop. The morals of the people have much improved—they are engaged in building, ploughing, and planting, and there is, throughout the colony,

what may be called an esprit du corps—they are rejoicing in the idea that Providence, by the means of such humble instruments, designs hereafter to build up a great and mighty nation—that they are destined for the advance guard of civilization, and that Africa hereafter is to be recorded in the archives of glorious history—that she is to have her orators, poets, legislators, and law givers.

Ball. American.

Extract of a letter from Commodore Lewis Warrington, to the Secretary of the Navy, dated "U. S. Ship John Adams, Thompson's Island, 5th June, 1825."

Since the capture made by the Sea Gull, we have heard nothing of pirates, or their depredations.

The Grampus has arrived from St. Thomas, and her Commander reports, that there are no apprehensions entertained in that quarter.

The Fox was stationed for some time at Havana to give convoy to our trade, but was never called on for the purpose, although notice was regularly given.—This shews the complete security felt at present.

Extract of a letter from an officer attached to the John Adams, to his friend in Washington city, dated at Key West, June 8th, 1825.

I write you in excellent health—all well on board.—It is, however, extremely sickly on shore. I am acquainted with several of the officers on shore, who are sick with the fever, which, I understand, is very malignant. Two or three persons die in a day.

Our commander, (Captain Nicholson,) is very attentive to his junior officers.—He directs that all the Midshipmen, when not on duty on deck, will come into the cabin every morning and study navigation, or do their day's work: and he suspends every Midshipman whom he hears swearing, or using disrespectful language to any officer on board.—He is reported for having made use of disrespectful language to Midshipman—, and was immediately put ashore; he has procured a passage to the United States.

Launch of the new Frigate Brandywine.—On Thursday morning, about half past nine o'clock, the Frigate BRANDYWINE, pierced for 44 guns, was launched from the Navy Yard in this city. A number of gentlemen, among whom was the President of the United States, was on board, at the time of the launch. This vessel is represented as one of the best, in every respect, ever built in this country, (which produces the best ships in the world,) and reflects much credit on the constructor and builder. The concourse of spectators to witness the launch was very great, and yet, we are gratified to learn, that not the slightest accident occurred.

National Journal.

COUNTERFEIT BANK NOTES.

On Saturday last, a Counterfeit Note of ten dollars, purporting to be of the Bank of Virginia, was presented at the Bank. It has since been ascertained, that several of the same sort are in circulation. The Counterfeit Notes are sufficiently well executed to be imposed on the public; but on a close examination, it will be discovered that the engraving is inferior and coarser than on the Genuine Notes. The ornamental work (particularly on the left margin) is very defective. The Counterfeit Notes are shorter than the Genuine ones. Those that have been seen at the Banks, are marked B. payable to W. Bolling, and dated 23d February, 1819. The President's name, is an engraved fac simile. The Cashier's is written with a pen. Some villain is probably in Richmond, engaged in circulating these spurious Notes.

Compiler.

The Livingston Code.—The Code of Civil Law, prepared for the State of Louisiana, by Mr. Edward Livingston, having been placed in the hands of all the magistrates and other officers of the State, was publicly and formally promulgated at New-Orleans on the 20th of May, to go into effect in one month from that date, and accordingly it became the law of the State on Monday last, the 20th inst.—Louisiana thus enjoys the honor of having made the first effective movement in the work of legal reform, and was fortunate in possessing a citizen so well qualified to fulfil the important design which the Legislature of the State had the wisdom to adopt and persevere in.

Nat. Int.

Sovereign Cure for Matrimonial Difficulties.

ST. LOUIS, MAY 13.—A gentleman and his family a few days since ascending the Mississippi on board the steam-boat R. Putnam, an unfortunate difficulty took place between him and his wife; unwilling to bear the frowns of the fair, or survive his happiness, he determined to put an end to the unnatural strife of love.—Having deliberately stripped off his coat, he leaped under the wheels of the boat, and never after seen. Here we would have mourned with the widow, but she married next day, and gave the world the strongest proof of her attachment to matrimonial life.

A BLOODY AFFAIR.

Seven citizens of Fayette county, Indiana, on Friday night, undertook to make

an application of "Lynch's Law," in the case of a certain Dr. Bradburn. They broke into his dwelling, and were about dragging him out of bed, when the Doctor seized his dissecting knife, and laid about him with such good effect that one fell lifeless on the spot, being stabbed to the heart—a second since died, and a third is supposed to be mortally wounded.

Hamilton Advertiser.

Execution.—The three brothers named Thayer, who murdered John Love, were executed at Buffalo, N. Y. on the 17th inst. in the presence of from 20 to 30,000 spectators, who had assembled from all parts of the country to witness this appalling spectacle. The eldest brother was 23, the next 23, and the youngest 21 years of age. The two first have left wives and children. The father, who had been confined in prison as an accessory to the murder, was the same day discharged on his own bail.

An elderly man was lately killed in Greene County, Tennessee, by a tree falling upon him as he was passing under it. It is said that a few years ago his shoulder was broke, and otherwise considerably injured by a limb from the same tree.

The Legislature of Massachusetts have passed and act, granting \$3 each, and \$1 for every 20 miles, to the officers and soldiers who were in the battle of Bunker's Hill, and who shall attend the ceremonies of laying the corner stone of the Monument.

The Boston Centinel of the 22d inst. says—"A sharp newspaper war is carrying on in Washington, between the Secretary of the Navy and Commodore Porter." The Editor of the Centinel is mistaken. The Secretary of the Navy has had no concern in any newspaper war with Com. Porter. And, extraordinary as it may sound to some of those who have violently and grossly assailed the Secretary of the Navy, and accused him of harshness in his conduct towards Com. Porter, we will venture to assert that the Commodore has few warmer, or more firm friends, than the Secretary of the Navy has proved himself to be, on trying occasions; when friendship was valuable, and firmness necessary.

Nat. Journal.

DINNER TO MR. CLAY.

A dinner was given to Mr. Clay on Wednesday, 1st June, at Lexington, Kentucky, by the citizens of that town and Fayette county. The Reporter says that the respectability and intelligence, as well as the number of the assemblage, have not been surpassed on any similar occasion in that state. The following is extracted from the letter of invitation of the Committee to Mr. Clay:—

"You became our Representative at an important and critical juncture of our country; during the whole time, you have been the inflexible advocate of rational liberty, and the steady supporter of public justice. There has occurred no session of Congress, out of the many you have been a member, that your political acts were more completely in accordance with our wishes and views of national prosperity and repose; than the one which terminated the ardent and responsible relationship that subsisted between us."

We select the following from among the toasts given on the occasion, which are full of point and sentiment:—

The President of the United States.

Be just and fear not: Let all the ends thou aims't at be thy country's, Thy God's, and Truth's; then if thou fall'st, Thou fall'st a blessed martyr."

The Constitution.—If not perfect, yet the most perfect political edifice ever erected.—Its parts are cemented by the blood of our fathers—the blood of our sons will mix with its ruins, if it falls.

Our respected Guest, beloved fellow citizen and late representative, Henry Clay.—We rejoice in the occasion of expressing to the world, and emphatically to his enemies, our undiminished confidence in his incorruptible integrity, and our unqualified approbation of his conduct from his first to his last most important act, as our representative.

The third Congressional district of Kentucky.—It is now speaking its instructions in language not to be misunderstood or misrepresented. Let Demagogues listen.

Kentucky.—A soil as fertile in talents and patriotism as in vegetation. To punsters in dirt we reply, that the productions of her CLAY give nourishment and growth to intellect, morals and liberal principles, as well as body—let them look for the same at home.

Thos. Jefferson.—A patriot and able politician. May his last days be as tranquil as his first were useful.

Isaac Shelby.—A hero of two wars and the Cincinnati of Kentucky.

Languages.—By a reckoning made from the best Dictionaries, for each of the following languages, there are about 20,000 words in the Spanish; 22,000 in the English; 25,000 in the Latin; 30,000 in the French; 45,000 in the Italian; 30,000 in the Greek; 80,000 in the German. 15,000 words may be generally known to any Englishman who understands the Latin, French, and Italian.

The Journal.

CHARLOTTE:

TUESDAY, JULY 12, 1825.

The birth-day of our country was celebrated in this place by the *Lafayette Artillery*, in handsome style. The day was announced by discharges of cannon, and other demonstrations of joy. About 11 o'clock, the company paraded on the college green, and after performing a variety of military manoeuvres, marched out to the residence of Capt. POLK, where a sumptuous dinner had been provided by the liberality of this gentleman. The table was spread in the large and delightful grove in front of the captain's dwelling; and the profusion of good things, both liquids and solids, with which it was loaded, was characteristic of the known liberality of our esteemed fellow-citizen, and in style worthy the munificent donor.—The Declaration of Independence was read by Col. Thos. G. Polk, after which a large number, composed of the artillery corps, and of invited guests from the town and country, sat down at the table; and after the removal of the cloth, the following toasts were drunk, accompanied with discharges of cannon:

- TOASTS.**
1. *The President of the United States.*
 2. *John C. Calhoun*—The splendor of his talents will raise his appointment to the importance for which it was designed by the framers of the constitution.
 3. *George Washington*—Take him all in all, we never shall look upon his like again.
 4. The patriots of Mecklenburg, who first, on the 20th of May, 1775, declared themselves free and independent.
 5. *The Congress of the United States*—Their Declaration of Independence on the 4th of July, 1776, was the signal to "arms, to death or victory."
 6. *Simon Bolivar and the Republic of Colombia*—May the first take Washington as his example, and the latter our country as their guide.
 7. *Lafayette, De Kalb, Pulaski and Stuenkel*—Libertas, i. patriam.
 8. *The hero of New-Orleans*—The measure of his honors is yet unfilled.
 9. *Gen. Troup*—"After exhausting the argument," if he is disposed to "stand by his arms," he will find that the sons of the Heroes of '76, yet live in the county of Mecklenburg.
 10. *The Militia*—Well officered and well disciplined, they will ever prove a bulwark to the liberties of the country.
 11. *Education and the Press*—Patronage to the one, and freedom to the other.
 12. The memory of Gen. Davidson who fell at Cowan's ford—His fame will be dear to Mecklenburg, as long as patriotism is cherished as a virtue.
 13. *The American Ladies*—Our arms will protect them in war, and encircle them in peace.

VOLUNTEERS.

By *Isaac Alexander, senr.*—Perpetual union to the United States—It has secured us in times of political danger—confusion attend the disturbers of its peace.

By *Col. T. G. Polk*—The *Charlotte Lafayette Artillery*—Their martial appearance on this day, gives an "earnest" of what they would be, if called into the service of their country.

By *L. Bingham*—North-Carolina—The first to declare independence, she will be the last to jeopardize it, by joining any "unholy combination."

By *James H. Blake, Esq.*—The Union—It never will be separated while political virtue exists.

By *Wm. Smith*—Large ears and heavy pods to the agriculturists—the surest source of encouragement to the mechanic and the merchant.

By *Mr. Labatt*—The *Charlotte Artillery*—their appearance will produce dismay, and their arms carry death into the ranks of their country's foes.

By *Green Kendrick*—T. I. Polk, commander of the *Lafayette corps*—This being his birthday, may many succeeding anniversaries of our independence find him among us, with renewed health and vigor.

By *Dr. T. I. Johnson*—Virginia and the Carolinas—allied in interest and feeling; may they look back with profound contempt on the "Troup" conspiracy.

By *L. S. Alexander*—The pending County Election—The candidate who expects to be elected, by mounting the "Old Horse," will find himself thrown and his neck broken.

COMMUNICATED FOR THE JOURNAL.

CELEBRATION AT LINCOLNTON.

The anniversary of the Declaration of our National Independence was celebrated on the 4th inst. in this place, with a degree of pomp and splendor scarcely paralleled by any village, and with a warmth and zeal not excelled by our larger cities.

A regiment of cavalry, elegantly uniformed and equipped, under the immediate command of Lieut. Col. Zimmerman, consisting of three troops, and a company of infantry, volunteered in the celebration. The day was peculiarly favorable; a continual breeze, and a sufficient overcast to prevent the scorching rays of the sun, rendered it pleasant and agreeable.

The dawn was hailed with a discharge of musquetry; at sun-rise the star-spangled banner was hoisted, and a grand federal salute fired. At 12 o'clock the procession formed on the town square, (between five hundred and a thousand persons) and moved with a band of music to the beautiful grove on Mr. Fullenwider's lot, when they were met by a large collection of the fair of our own and the adjoining counties, whose lovely and interesting countenances gave a peculiar zest to the whole scene.

The Rev. Joseph E. Bell offered up to

the throne of grace a very feeling and appropriate prayer; after which the Declaration of Independence was read and thirteen guns fired, when a patriotic and eloquent oration was pronounced by Mr. Bell, full of originality and taste; at the close of which twenty-four guns were fired, amidst loud and long continued applause.

A dinner was prepared by Jacob Reinhardt, Esq. under a beautiful booth, of which a large number partook, among them were a few of those precious souls, who had been tried in the hour of danger—their bending shoulders and furrowed brows adorned the collection.

It is due to that part of the committee of arrangements who were active in the celebration to say, that they invited all the revolutionary heroes present to partake of the political passover, which invitation was accepted with marks of gratitude by these revered fathers. Major Forney, the marshal of the day, being necessarily absent, Col. John Hoke presided, and David Ramsour, Esq. assisted as Vice-President. After the removal of the cloth, the following toasts were drunk to:

1. *The memory of George Washington*—But his name, his virtues shine.
3 cheers. Hail Columbia.
2. *Knowledge*—The essence of liberty and the bane of tyranny: May it flourish under the genial auspices of our free institutions.
3 cheers. 6 guns.
3. *Thomas Jefferson*—The declaration of independence will be a monument to his memory, more lasting than the lettered marble.
3 cheers. Mount Joy.
4. *Madison and Monroe*—They have retired from the busy scenes of their political career, to enjoy the pleasures of a rural life, crowned with the blessings of a free and happy people.
6 cheers. 6 guns.
5. *Our Presidential Elections*—May they ever terminate with the calmness and harmony of the one we have recently witnessed.
3 cheers. 6 guns.
6. *Agriculture, Commerce and Manufactures*—The support of man, the wealth and pride of nations—6 cheers. 6 guns. Speed the Plough.
7. *Our Sister Republics of the South*—May they reap the rich harvest of their labors,—independence, prosperity and happiness.
3 cheers. 6 guns.
8. *John Quincy Adams*—May his administration be conducted on that free and liberal plan which he has laid before the people, and we are satisfied.
6 cheers. 6 guns.
9. *The Opponents of Internal Improvements*—May they justly receive the anathemas of an enlightened republic.
9 guns. 6 cheers.

VOLUNTEERS.

By *R. Williamson, Esq.*—Prosperity to the General Government, but no encroachments upon State rights.

By *Col. Michael Reinhardt*—The memory of the brave Capt. Falls, who fell at the hill which overlooks our table, gloriously defending the rights of his country.

By *Hon. H. W. Connor*—The Constitution of the United States—a strict adherence to its letter is necessary to the tranquillity and prosperity of the nation.

By *John D. Hoke*—The People—May their voice ever prevail, their rights never be usurped by political demagogues; and may proud aristocrats be plunged into the depths of pusillanimous degradation.

By *Vardry M. Bee, Esq.*—The late Col. John Taylor, the distinguished patriot, politician and agriculturalist—may his system of economy and his example extend throughout the western world.

By *Thomas Williamson, Esq.*—FREE SCHOOLS.

By *Mr. A. J. M. Brevard*—Greece—May success crown her efforts with the blessings of freedom.

By *Capt. Jas. T. Alexander*—Adams, Calhoun and Clay, the pillars of our government.

By *Jacob Forney, Esq.*—Wm. H. Crawford, the enlightened statesman and distinguished politician, walking in the footsteps of Thomas Jefferson.

By *Major John Michael*—Generals Jackson and Brown, second to none in the world.

By *James L. Clarke, Esq.* of Columbia, S. C.—Henry Clay—Political integrity, republican virtues and undeviating independence, are pledges which fully reconcile the people of the North and the South to that distinguished and self-created statesman.

By *Vardry M. Bee, Esq.*—May that firm, deliberative, energetic and liberal patriotism possessed by Gen. Andrew Jackson, disseminate throughout the United States, and his merits and abilities not be treated with ingratitude at the next presidential election.

By *Charles E. Reinhardt, Esq.*—The Orator, Reader and Committee of the day.

By *Henry Cansler, Esq.*—Our Government, possessing the advantages of Monarchy with the freedom of the people—Eternal infamy to the villain that meditates its destruction.

By *Mr. Cyrus Catby*—Andrew Jackson.

By *Michael Sumnerrow, Esq.*—Our revolutionary fathers.

By *Col. Daniel Hoke*—Our revolutionary mothers—May their fortitude, bravery and patriotism, be hereditary, and may their sufferings and trials teach us the value of our liberty.

By *Peter Hoyle, Esq.*—George Washington, the father of his country, and a glorious example to all other nations.

By *Col. John Hoke*—May we ever understand our rights, and never want courage to defend them.

By *Henry Schenck, jun.*—Freedom to the slave, honor to the brave, and success to the lover.

By *Moses L. Whitesides, Esq.*—John Quincy Adams—The aurora borealis of our political hemisphere.

By *Cyprian Sage, Esq.*—American citizens, supporting and supported by each other, under a free republican government—May they be emblems of honor to their country.

By *J. J. M. Brevard, Esq.*—The Fair of our country.

By *J. D. Hoke*—John C. Calhoun, a man of undoubted integrity—the Congress of 1812 can testify to his eloquence, the war department to his political wisdom, and the Vice-Presidency will pave the way to the last great gift of our nation.

FOR THE CATAWBA JOURNAL.

It was with particular pleasure we perused an address in your paper of the 28th of June, by a "Citizen of Mecklenburg,"

to those of the western section of this state, on the subject of a great leading state road to Fayetteville, located on the ridge dividing the waters of the Catawba and Yadkin rivers. We hope this will be the first step towards the accomplishment of a work which has long been in accordance with the anxious wishes of the most intelligent portion of the people; and trust that it will fix the attention and call forth the exertion of every real friend to the prosperity, honor and resources of this state.

As to the particular arrangement of the proposed road, and the fitness of soil over which it will pass, little can be done in finally determining its practicability, until a view and survey are made.

This ridge was viewed last season, under the direction of the Court of this county, from the Iredell line to the head branches of Goose Creek—the course found to be tolerably direct and the ground well adapted to the purpose. (a) From that point, (near Philadelphia Church,) to the South-Carolina line (about 28 miles) it is the decided opinion of those resident on, and those who have occasionally travelled over the ridge, that there will be no difficulty in procuring a good road. At the South-Carolina line this ridge intersects the main trading road from Lancaster, by Chesterfield, and Cheraw to Fayetteville:—here a firm sandy soil commences—the road is now in good repair, and well bridged to Fayetteville.

We learn that our Board of Internal Improvement are now out on duty with our State Engineer, and that they purpose to extend their view to the western section of this state. Would it not be highly proper and practicable for them, in returning, to strike this ridge at some point north of Charlotte, and view it as pointed out? a report would then be made to our next Legislature—a survey ordered, if deemed proper—and if approved by the Board, the work could be commenced early next summer, and prosecuted to a speedy completion.

In reference to locating this road, as preparatory to a future Rail Way, as suggested in the address, we would just observe, that the comparative advantages of rail roads and canals, are now undergoing a thorough investigation in England, and a full and fair experiment will be made in 12 months. The employment of steam wagons as a draft machine, by which 4 or 5 hands will transport on a rail way, 40 or 50 tons of produce, at the rate of 8 or 10 miles an hour, and at a cost not exceeding canal transportation, is fixing a new era in commercial intercourse, and probably may award the preference to roads, as the safest, least expensive and most expeditious—steam not being applicable to canal conveyance, owing to the counter current destroying the banks, and the risk and difficulty in passing locks. In England the comparative estimated expense of rail ways is three times, and canals nine times that of a good road,—we presume graverled.

The want of expedition on canals has ever been found a great inconvenience,—the resistance of water increasing as the square of the velocity;—thus, if 40 tons can be drawn on a canal 2 miles an hour by one horse, it will require 4 horses to draw it 4 miles an hour—

9 do. do. 6 miles;

16 do. do. 8 do. and so on.

Whereas on rail roads, the force of traction remains the same at every velocity. Thus a force sufficient to move 40 tons weight three miles an hour, will, by increasing its motion, be able to convey it 10 or 20 miles an hour—the resistance, being the friction, is proportional to the pressure, and entirely independent of velocity. Expedition and safety being the great desideratum of transportation, it is highly probable that railways, in a few years, may have a decided preference, and that steam wagons will be generally substituted for horse draft. It will, therefore, be proper and highly necessary that our great leading state roads be laid out with a view to this all important improvement. (b)

We might here observe, as to internal improvements generally, and especially to roads, that if we had two or more leading state roads for transportation, they would benefit every individual in every section of this commonwealth. They would promote industry—extend and increase agriculture—bring to profit a variety of articles now useless—develop and bring to activity our mineral resources—diffuse knowledge—give energy to enterprise—and incalculably strengthen the ties of political and social union among our citizens, as well as open a ready and mutually beneficial intercourse with other sections of the United States.

Our nation, the great republic of the earth, enjoying all the prosperity and felicity of self-government, is rapidly advancing to its high destinies, and the moral influence of its example establishing a new code of political relations over the world:—why may not we, by a wise policy, rank with the foremost in this noble confederacy?

Our citizens are richly gifted in intellect, and justly glory in their political improvement and devotion to the cause of liberty; and yet, from inattention to internal improvement, and from the physical geography of this state, we ever have been, and are now, completely in the back-ground. We are poor indeed in facilities of transportation,—in a market

possessing sufficient capital to compete with those in the adjoining states;—from which cause alone our commerce has ever languished, and our circulating Bank medium will ever be at a discount;—and so long as we take our staple productions to a foreign market, we subtract from the wealth and ability of our own state, in the same degree protract the evil, and destroy our ability to perfect that system of improvement which alone can afford us, as a state, ease, comfort, wealth, energy and independence.

It is by exercising a correct political economy, that England, with one third the population of other nations, is far their superior in resources, and even in physical power. This has been effected merely by her superior adjustment of internal improvement, and substituting mechanical for manual labor. She now exerts a power and energy by steam alone, equal to the actual labor of 2,500,000 laborers, or 350,000 horses; and to an equal or greater amount in other labor saving machinery, thereby virtually adding 5,000,000 laborers to her population—or, on the common ratio of labor, including sex, youth and age, 12,500,000 inhabitants are virtually added to her population, free from all expenses for subsistence. Hence, though nearly the least in territory, she stands the greatest nation on earth, in resources, wealth and power.

In effectuating these improvements in this state, we ought not to be too easily depressed—we must calculate on opposition, arising from interested and contracted views, and ancient habits and fixed prejudices—these ever have and always will impede public and national objects; yet with perseverance, a favourable result is certain.

Where can we find a more striking proof of opposition, yet perfect success, than New-York affords? Where a more glorious result, than in the energy enterprise and perseverance of the Great De Witt Clinton, thro' whom, alone, that state now leads the union, and ere long will compete in commerce, manufactures and internal resources, with any nation in the world. (c)

With such an example of grandeur, with such a fair test of novel daring and successful experiment for our guide,—why may we not hope to find a Clinton in a Burton,† and realise future generations looking back with gratitude and pride,—after every speculative scruple has been solved by a practical public benefit.—to the exertions of our present Board of Internal Improvement as the projectors of those imperishable sources of comfort, wealth and national greatness, which they enjoy,—and embalming their memories with a nation's blessing, in the lasting repositories of a nation's gratitude.

MENTOR.

(a) Mathew Wallis, Wm. L. Davidson and And. Henderson, were the Committee appointed by Court.

(b) A rail-way is now commenced in the state of New-York—a survey for one is now going forward in Pennsylvania.

(c) The revenue derived from the New-York canal in 1824, was \$400,000; and the committee of investigation on the canal report, that in a few years the legislature may with confidence calculate on the revenue from that source amounting to one million of dollars—when all public taxes in the state may be dispensed with.

(*) London New Monthly Magazine.

(†) A very simple reason may be given, why we may not, which will readily suggest itself to our intelligent correspondent. EDITOR.

DIED.

In this county, on the 2d of July, in the 39th year of his age, Col. MILAS J. ROBINSON. In the death of this excellent citizen, the county has sustained a loss that will long be felt. It may with justice be said, that but few men have ever lived more beloved by his neighbors, or more respected by his acquaintances. The texture of his character was peculiarly distinguished in every situation, by the firmness of his principles and the independence of his opinions.—He has left a disconsolate widow, and two small children unconscious of the irreparable loss they have sustained.

A BARGAIN.

A FAMILY of Negroes, consisting of a fellow, his wife, and several children, would be disposed of upon the most accommodating terms, by applying to W. J. Polk, or to Dr. Samuel Henderson.

July 9, 1825.—tf.

Beware of Swindlers!!!

On the 29th of January last, my black woman, named Peggy, was enticed away from me, by Samuel Townsend, Patrick Monroe, Joseph Orston, and others; was harbored and concealed by the said Samuel Townsend, and taken into his possession under pretence of obtaining her freedom; and on the 17th of March last, was carried off by the above named Joseph Orston, who goes in the capacity of a pedlar. Said Peggy is now in the 17th year of her age, of middle size, about five feet four or five inches high, handsomely built, of yellow complexion, very likely, familiar and very free spoken; she sometimes calls herself Peggy Hagin, and has at late pretended to say that she was free born. Peggy may be known by any one who converses with her, by her telling who has raised her, and of her leaving her child behind, whose name is Eliza. It is supposed she is sold or concealed in some part of the country. Any person finding where she is, and giving information by letter, directed to the subscriber, living in Barnwell district, or to Mr. Isaac Frazer, in Columbia, S. C. shall receive a reward of twenty-five dollars, and if the said Orston and Peggy be found together and apprehended, so that the villains can be brought to justice, any person or persons, so apprehending them, shall receive a reward of fifty dollars.

S. W. KEARSEY.

June 25, 1825.—3443

Deeds for sale, at this Office.

THE

North American Review.

THIS work has now arrived at the TWENTIETH VOLUME, and receives a wide and increasing patronage throughout the United States. In its leading objects and character it has a double purpose; first, that of containing criticisms on works of taste, literature, and what may be called the most elegant branches of learning; and, secondly, that of being a depository of discussions on topics of general politics, legislation, science, our internal relations, social institutions, and, in short, whatever comes down to the immediate interests of the community. It is a special design, as far as possible, to give the work a strictly national and American character.

Several of the constant contributors are men of letters, who have travelled and studied in foreign parts, and become familiar with the languages, and literature of the old countries; others are devoted to literary and scientific pursuits as a profession; while others are conspicuous among the legislators of the country, at the bar, or in the highest courts of justice. Owing to the steady support of a large number of gentlemen thus qualified, who reside in different parts of the Union, the work has met with a degree of favor and success, both in the United States and abroad, which no similar publication in this country has enjoyed; nor has its prosperity at any former period been so rapidly increasing as at present.

The *North American Review* is published in Boston, quarterly, making two volumes a year, of about 450 pages each.

The subscription price is five dollars a year, to be paid by new subscribers in advance, and afterwards in April, when the second number for the year shall be received.

A subscriber may begin with any volume or number; and, as new editions of the back numbers are constantly reprinting, full sets of the work can at any time be supplied.

The numbers, as they appear, will be sent by mail to any part of the United States, if desired, subscribers paying postage, and taking the risk of conveyance.

Boston, June 1, 1825.

4t44

Subscriptions for the above valuable and truly National Work, will be received at this office.

JOHN O'NEIL,

Tailor and Ladies' Habit Maker,

HAVING been solicited by some of the most respectable citizens of the village to commence the above business in this place, has at length consented to their kind proposals. He is now fixed, and ready to do all kinds of work in his line, and warrants to give entire satisfaction, as his experience in most of the principal houses in Europe and America, gives him entire confidence in his own abilities. He tenders his respects to the citizens of Charlotte and its vicinity, and hopes for a moderate share of their patronage.

He can be found, at all hours of the day, by applying at Dr. Henderson's Tavern.

* Garments cut out at the customary rates. July 9, 1825.—4t44

Agricultural Society.

A MEETING of the *Mecklenburg Agricultural Society* will be held on the last Saturday in this month. A punctual attendance of the members is expected.

JOSEPH SMITH, Sec'y.

July 11, 1825.—3t43

Letters

REMAINING in the Post Office at Lincoln-Retain, N. C. 1st July, 1825, some of which will be sent away as dead letters, if they are not taken out before the 1st October next.

- | | |
|-------------------------|------------------------|
| A. | J. |
| Wm. J. Abernathy, | William Jones, |
| Moses Abernathy, | Isaac Johnson, |
| Saml. B. Abernathy, | David Jenkins, |
| Peter Adleman. | K. |
| | Agnes Kimball. |
| B. | L. |
| Jacob Brem, 2 | Richard Long, |
| Joseph Brindle, | David Litch, |
| Joseph Baker, | John Lutes, |
| Abram Bennet, | John Lineberger, |
| Joseph Bennet, | Eli Lutz, |
| John M. Bradley, | Fred. Lineberger. |
| Abraham Hollinger, | M. |
| Wm. Best, | Mrs. Mary J. Moore, |
| Eliza Bridges, | Wm. Martin, |
| James Boggs, | Wm. Marshall, |
| Catharine Baker, | Elizabeth McCulloch, |
| Calab Bradley, | Edwin Maxwell, |
| Wm. C. Boggs, | Peter Moony, |
| Peter Bess, | John Moody, |
| John Blackwood, | Abner M'Affee, |
| David Bookout, | Joseph Montgomery, |
| Mrs. Mary Baker, | Rev. Joseph Moore, |
| Samuel Blackwood, | Nathaniel Michum, |
| Mrs. Eliza Bevans. | John Moore, |
| C. | Abraham Mauny, |
| Henry Carrier, 2 | A. H. M'Kee, |
| Adam Castner, | N. |
| Abram Cook, | John Newton, |
| Abner Camp, | O. |
| Jeptha Clark, | Robert Oates, |
| Reuben Cowan, | Wm. Oates, |
| Ambrose Cobb, 2 | P. |
| Jonas Castner, | Reuben Paul, |
| John Carpenter, | R. |
| James Colvin, | Michael Rudisil, |
| John Clise. | Judith Rabb, |
| D. | Jacob Rhinehart, |
| Jacob Deets, | Elizabeth Rhoads, |
| Henry Dylon, | Christian Rhodes, 2 |
| Elisha Dyon. | John Rudisil. |
| E. | S. |
| Henry Edleman, | Benj. Sherrill, |
| Christian Eaker. | Jermiah Saddler, |
| F. | Cudius Smith, |
| Jas. or Thos. Ferguson, | Jacob Suma. |
| Richard Featherston, | T. |
| James Falls. | Wm. Thompson, |
| G. | James Taylor, |
| Andrew Gardner, | Daniel Thornbag, |
| Mrs. Jane Gibson, | Alexander Vickers. |
| John Glen, | W. |
| John Garret. | Isaac Willis, |
| H. | Wm. Wilson, |
| Elizabeth Hoover, | Simeon & Wm. White, |
| Joseph Huit, | James Witherspoon, |
| John Hovis, Sen. | Joshua Wilson, |
| Henry Hoyle, | Miss Priscilla Wilson, |
| Joseph Howard, | George Wacaser, |
| J. B. Harry, | George Wilfong, |
| Jacob Hayner, | John Wear, |
| John Houser, | John Warick, |
| Willie Harris, | Wm. White, |
| Margaret Hudson, | Heirs of Leo. Wagoner, |
| Frederick Hauns, | D. REINHARDT, P. M. |
| 3443 | |

Constables' Warrants,

For sale, at this Office.

POETRY.

From the London Literary Gazette.

VALEDICTORY STANZAS.

Oh, not that look to me, my love,
Oh, not that look to me;
Cold looks I may from others bear,
But never one from thee!

I meet thee in the glittering crowd,
We meet as strangers do;
The pang that rives my inmost soul
Is all unmarked by you.

Last night we met as now we meet,
A gorgeous throng was nigh,—
I heard you scoff at constant love,
Then sternly pass me by.

It is enough!—I do resign
My claim on love and thee;
I will forsake the hope that long
Had fed on memory.

Then look not so, I will forget
What once those fond eyes said:
The dead will soon forget—and I
Shall soon be with the dead.

VARIETY.

All pleasure consists in Variety.

From the London Literary Magazine.

Tales by the O'Hara Family. 3 vols. 12 mo.

Irish affairs, to use the Eastern phraseology which has inundated the West, are at a premium, if we may judge from the demand in which they are, both in the political and literary world. In the former, they have been voted a bore by several good authorities—we should be sorry to think them so in the latter; and while such novels as the above are given us, we have no dread of that awkward consummation.

These Tales by the O'Hara Family, are written by Mr. Banim, the author of *Damon and Pythias*, the *Celt's Paradise*, &c. assisted, we understand, by a relation. He appears to know the affairs of his native land thoroughly, and to have entered into all its circles. An anxiety to give his national character, in the most appropriate costume, has induced him, in some instances, to write so much after the vernacular dialect of his heroes, as somewhat to puzzle the English reader; but this is much better than softening it down so as to lose the peculiarities which form the principal charm of such narratives.

There are three tales—*Crohoore* (Cornelius), of the Bill Hook, the Fetches, and John Doe. The first is inferior to the others. It is an unmixed picture of Irish low life; no character in it being of higher degree than a snug farmer, and descending so low as the beggar. We are not so absurd as to object to description of low life, but we expect to see it relieved by the admixture of representations of the other classes of society. The story is well told, but it would occupy too much of our space were we to analyze it. The reader will be better pleased, and the powers of the author shown to more advantage, if we extract a vivid passage describing a contest between a small party of military, and a tumultuous crowd assembled to rescue a couple of prisoners. The mob had succeeded in abusing and disarming the soldiers, and were about to dismiss them unhurt, when—"brave fellows," cried the sergeant, "for brave you are to attempt and succeed in an action, such as you truly say we have never seen equalled, and generous fellows, too, to give us life and liberty when we least expected either—brave men, listen to me. You say no harm is intended us; but to send us to our quarters without our swords or carbines, would be the heaviest injury you could inflict: we should all be tied and punished for cowardice; I should be turned into the ranks; these poor fellows tied up the triangle, and half lashed to death; in short, you ruin us if you keep our arms. I propose a treaty. Discharge our carbines with your own hands, and then let us have them back, when we cannot further use them to your annoyance; and as for the swords, we shall each of us swear on his own, as you restore them, instantly to put them into our sheathes, and ride off without drawing them; by the faith and honour of soldiers and of men, we shall."

"It 'ud be too bad on the poor creatures not to listen to 'um," said the leader to his companions.

"Faith, an' it would," said another.

"An' they so mooch in earnest, an' promis in' so well," said two or three more.

"We are not your enemies," resumed the sergeant, seeing them wave, "but English soldiers, come into your country as brothers, and only doing as soldiers, a disagreeable duty; besides, you have bound us to you in gratitude forever, and treachery, even if it was in our power, would be impossible."

"Arrah, we'll gi' them the arms," now burst from the whole crowd.

"Stop," said Pierce, advancing; it is my duty, as this rescue has been undertaken for my advantage, to see that no evil grows out of it to my unknown friends; so let the carbines be discharged," his commands were obeyed; and now, sergeant, you will prove your sincerity by handing us your cartridge-pouches; the sergeant readily complied; Pierce emptied them separately, and returned them, together with the carbines and swords, which latter were, according to treaty, at once sheathed, while the dragoons remained still dismounted. The military party, with many professions of thanks, then gained their saddles, superfluously assisted by their new friends, who zealously opened to give free passage; and their miserable throats were also opened for a parting shout, when the sergeant, wheeling his troop around, gave the word, "Soldiers, fire!"—The pistols hidden in the holsters had been, by one party, forgotten, and were instantly discharged; every ball took effect, and fifteen men fell.

"Follow me, now lads!"—the sergeant continued, dashing spurs into his horse, and plunging forward amid the throng, his horse's head pointed towards his quarters; three file closely followed him, and he and they cut through the dense crowd, who had not yet recovered breath or action from this sudden change of affairs; but on the remainder of the troop they closed in an instant after, with frantic cries and gestures of desperation and revenge.

The dragoons, thus surrounded, at first spurred and spurred to free themselves; but the outward circles of the country people pressed on those within, so that the horses stood wedged and powerless. A second volley from the holster pistols then immediately followed, with effect as deadly as the former; and louder and louder, and fiercer, grew the shouts and efforts for vengeance. The wretched people were unprovided with any weapon except sticks, but they were furious as bulls, and ferocious as tigers; some grappled the reins of the horses, and others dragged the riders to the ground; though cut and hacked with the sabres that were still available, and trodden and trampled under the prancing feet of the affrighted animals, or themselves treading and trampling on the bodies of their dead companions, they did not flinch a jot; while their antagonists, unable to act in a party, every moment found their single bravery useless, or overpowered by repeated and ceaseless onsets. One man among the peasantry bounced up behind a dragoon, clasped him in his arms, and both tumbled to the earth; in an instant he was on his legs again, jumped on the breast of his prostrate enemy, wrenched the sword from his grasp, forced it through his temples, and emitting a shrill cry that was heard above all the other clamour, then waved it aloft, and with the rifled weapon proceeded to inflict deep and indiscriminate wounds on men and horses, until one well-aimed thrust brought him down, and he was crushed beneath the hoofs of the chargers. A goaded horse, unable to plunge forward, reared up and fell on his haunches, and the ill-fated rider was instantly deprived of life by the crowd that, bounding into the air, leaped and danced upon him. He who at the first commencement of the affair had acted as leader, laid hold of one of the poles of the mock bier, and with it much annoyed the soldiers; a sabre reached him in the abdomen; he snatched a handkerchief from a woman's neck, bound it round the ghastly wound, and darting forward on his assaulter, grappled with him till the dragoon was lifeless, and the handkerchief giving way, his own intestines burst from his body, with the exertion. While all this went on, frantic women lined the fences at either side of the road, and with terrible outcries of fear and encouragement, prayers for their enemies, clapping of hands and tearing of their hair, added to the already deafening yell of the combatants; to their shouts of savage onset or savage triumph, and the groans or shrieking of the wounded.

"This bloody scene was enacted in little more than a minute. In fact, the sergeant and the three men who had at first broken through the crowd with him, after discovering that they were galloping alone on their road homeward, scarcely had time to face about again to the relief of their eleven comrades, and to re-approach the outward lines of the infuriated crowd, when these eleven were reduced to one. From their elevation above the heads of the assailants they were then able to form a pretty correct opinion of how matters stood. They had not yet discharged their pistols, but after a moment's pause of indignation, did so, and, as before every

shot told. The wildest cry that had yet been heard arose, a number of voices exclaiming together, as the dragoons followed up their volley with a furious charge—"Make way, boys, and let them in!"—The crowd accordingly divided. This was what the sergeant had wished and tempted; he fell back with his little party, and cried out,

"Fly, comrades! retreat, retreat!"

"The single survivor rushed, pale and bloody, through the human gap, escaping many missiles aimed at him by the baffled people, and—

"Away, sergeant, away!" he shouted, striking, for one push at life, the sides of his snorting steed.

"Where are the rest?" asked the sergeant,—"why do they lag behind?"

"They can't help it," answered the rescued, and, till that moment, despairing man, spurring past them,—nor we either—on, on!"

"Is it so?" resumed the sergeant; "let us ride then!"—and all instantly galloped off at their horses' utmost speed, a mingled roar of disappointment, rage and triumph, following them for the short time they remained in view."

Extract from Mr. EVERETT'S Oration, delivered at Concord Mass. on the 19th of April.

"There is not a people on earth so object, as to think that national courtesy requires them to hush up the tale of the glorious exploits of their fathers and countrymen. France is at peace with Austria and Prussia; but she does not demolish her beautiful bridges, baptised with the names of the battle fields, where Napoleon annihilated their armies; nor tear down the columns, molten out of the accumulated heaps of their captive artillery. England is at peace with France and Spain, but does she suppress the names of Trafalgar and the Nile; does she overthrow the towers of Blenheim castle, eternal monuments of the disasters of France; does she tear down from the rafters of her chapels, where they have for ages waved in triumph, consecrated to the God of battles, the banners of Cressy and Agincourt? No; she is wiser: wiser do I say? she is truer, juster to the memory of her fathers and the spirit of her children. The national character, in some of its most important elements, must be formed, elevated and strengthened, from the materials which history presents. The great objection which has been urged at the point of the bayonet, at the mouth of the cannon, by the partisans of arbitrary power in Europe, against revolutionary and popular governments, is, that they want a historical basis, which, alone, they say, can impart stability and legality to public institutions. But certainly the historical basis is of much greater moment to the spirit, than to the institutions of a people; and for the reason, that the spirit itself of a nation is far more important than its institutions at any moment. Let the spirit be sound and true, and it will sooner or later find a remedy for defective institutions. But though the institutions should surpass, in theoretic beauty, the fabled perfection of Utopia or Atlantis, without a free spirit, the people will be slaves: they will be slaves of the most despicable kind—pretended freemen.

And how is the spirit of a people to be formed and animated and cheered, but out of the storehouse of its historic recollections! Are we to be eternally ringing the changes upon Marathon and Thermopylae; and going back to read in obscure texts of Greek and Latin of the great exemplars of patriotic virtue? I thank God, that we can find them nearer home, in our own country, on our own soil;—that strains of the noblest sentiment that ever swelled the breast of man, are breathing to us out of every page of our country's history, in the native eloquence of our mother tongue;—that the colonial and the provincial councils of America, exhibit to us models of the spirit and character, which gave Greece and Rome their name and their praise among the nations. Here we ought to go for our instructions;—the lesson is plain, it is applicable. When we go to ancient history, we are bewildered with the difference of manners and institutions. We are willing to pay our tribute of applause to the memory of Leonidas, who fell nobly for his country, in the face of the foe. But when we trace him to his home, we are confounded at the reflection, that the same Spartan heroism to which he sacrificed himself at Thermopylae, would have led him to tear his only child, if it happened to be a sickly babe—the very object for which all that is kind and good in man rises up to plead—from the bosom of its mother, and carry it out to be eaten by the wolves of Taygetus. We feel a glow of admiration at the heroism displayed at Marathon, by the ten thousand champions of invaded Greece; but we cannot forget

that the tenth part of the number were slaves unchained from the workshops and door-posts of their masters, to go and fight the battles of freedom. I do not mean that these examples are to destroy the interest with which we read the history of ancient times; they possibly increase that interest, by the singular contrast they exhibit. But they do warn us, if we need the warning, to seek our great practical lesson of patriotism at home; out of the exploits and sacrifices of which our own country is the theatre; out of the characters of our own fathers. Them we know, the high-souled, natural, unaffected, citizen heroes. We know what happy firesides they left for the cheerless camp. We know with what pacific habits they dared the perils of the field. There is no mystery, no romance, no madness, under the name of chivalry, about them. It is all resolute, manly resistance, for conscience and liberty's sake, not merely of an overwhelming power, but of all the force of long-rooted habits, and native love of order and peace.

Above all, their blood calls to us from the soil which we tread; it beats in our veins; it cries to us, not merely in the thrilling words of one of the first victims in this cause—"My sons, scorn to be slaves;"—but it cries with a still more moving eloquence—"My sons, forget not your fathers." Fast, oh, too fast, with all our efforts to prevent it, their precious memories are dying away. Notwithstanding our numerous written memorials, much of what is known of those eventful times dwells but in the recollection of a few revered survivors, and with them is rapidly perishing, unrecorded and irretrievable. How many prudent counsels, conceived in perplexed times; how many heart-stirring words uttered when liberty was treason; how many brave and heroic deeds, performed when the halberd, not the laurel, was the promised meed of patriotic daring—are already lost and forgotten in the graves of their authors! How little do we—although we have been permitted to hold converse with the venerable remnants of that day—how little do we know of their dark and anxious hours; of their secret meditations; of the hurried and perilous events of the momentous struggle! And while they are dropping around us like the leaves of autumn, while scarce a week passes that does not call away some member of the veteran ranks, already so sadly thinned, shall we make no effort to hand down the traditions of their day to our children; to pass the torch of liberty, which we received in all the splendor of its first enkindling, bright and flaming, to those who stand next to us in the line; so that when we shall come to be gathered to the dust where our fathers are laid, we may say to our sons and our grandsons, "If we did not amass, we have not squandered your inheritance of glory?"

From the North American Review.

IGNORANCE OF FOREIGN REVIEWERS.

To a citizen of the United States, it is in the highest degree amusing to observe the speculations into which our brethren, on the other side of the water, allow themselves to be drawn, when they touch on the politics of America. Sixteen years only have passed away, since the Edinburgh Reviewers, professing a kindly interest in our affairs, lamented, in terms truly bewailing, the self-destroying tendency of what they were pleased to consider our ill-contrived and disjointed political fabric, and ventured most lugubrious predictions of its premature dissolution. They were constrained to call it an 'absurdity,' and bemoaning its inherent aptness to 'dismemberment and ruin,' they, in a very solemn manner, advised the 'American reformers to think of gradually dissolving their state governments, and really incorporating themselves into one people, and one name.' In time of peace, they thought it might be possible to keep the government together, but war, they assured us, 'would give a tremendous shock,' and 'the whole frame of the constitution would be in danger of falling to pieces.' A pitiable prospect, truly! And how have these ominous predictions been verified? We have gone on gathering strength every day, new states have been taken into the Union, our numbers have increased with a rapidity unexampled, and the most sanguine patriot of the Revolution, in the brightest visions of his country's rising glory, could never have anticipated a success so decided, or a prosperity so unchecked, as this whole nation has enjoyed up to the present moment. We have had a war, under circumstances of high

party excitement and peculiar disadvantages, but no shock has been felt, nor have the pillars of government been moved in the slightest degree. So far from shaking the frame of the constitution, this war contributed, more than any thing else has done, to test its stability, and consolidate its parts; the public mind was brought to act in a common cause; a national feeling was kindled, and local partialities were swallowed up in the greater interests of the whole. The burden of expense was cheerfully borne; and, in short, the entire history of the government of the United States has proved the apprehensions of its ill-informed friends abroad, and the eager prophecies of its enemies, to have been equally without foundation.

The Edinburgh Reviewers have always been unlucky prophets: the Quæman Sibyl was not more oracular than were these gentlemen in the first year of their labors; they brought not only Great Britain, but Bonaparte, and all Europe, within the field of their vision; they cast broad horoscopes for detecting the secret destinies that awaited the nations, and revealed their discoveries with due condensation and solemnity. It is no wonder, therefore, that sixteen years ago, these political seers should turn the eye of foresight on America, and be so much deceived as in cases of greater moment nearer home. They have at length closed their book of oracles, and begun to search for knowledge, like the rest of the world, in the lessons of experience, the wisdom of caution, and the plain facts of history.

But what shall we say of the present Poet Laureate of England? He continues to dream dreams and see sights, to indite ominous presages, and to scatter his portentous forebodings about America, with as much pertinacity as ever, and with as much apparent ignorance of the principles of our government, and the organization of our society. A twelve-month has but just elapsed, since the sagacious politician suggested several important changes in our constitution, without which he is convinced the whole system of American Republics must come to a speedy end, and the people be left in a deplorable state of mental and moral degradation. And what do our readers imagine these reforms to be, which are to rescue our republican institutions from perils so threatening? No other, indeed, than a gradation of ranks, hereditary titles and wealth, and a Church establishment! These are the salutary appendages that Mr. Southey, in his wisdom recommends as the necessary safeguard to our liberty, rights, morals, and religion, which he says are fast decaying, and fears will soon be extinct. His modesty, it may be presumed, prevented his adding one thing more as requisite to the good government, virtue and happiness, of these United States, and that is a Poet Laureate.

The following incident, connected with the battle of Bunker's Hill, is given in a northern paper, on the authority, and in the words, of the late venerable Colonel Prescott, who acted a very important part on that memorable day:

"The first man who fell in the battle of Bunker Hill was killed by a cannon ball, which struck his head. He was near me, that my clothes were besmeared with his blood and brains, which I wiped off in some degree with a handful of fresh earth. The sight was so shocking to many of the men, that they left their posts and ran to view him. I ordered them back, but in vain. I then ordered him to be buried instantly; when a man, who from his appearance I judged to be a subaltern officer, came up, and throwing his arms around me, exclaimed:—"Dear Colonel, are you going to bury him without sending for a minister and having prayers?" I replied, "This is the first man that has been killed, and the only one that will be buried to-day. I put him out of sight, that the men may be kept in their places. God only knows who or how many of us will fall before it is over. To your post, my good fellow, and do your duty."

Abolition of Ancient Absurdities.—Lord Holland has given notice in the British Parliament, of his intention to introduce a bill to do away with forfeitures and corruption of blood. Thus, gradually, an enlightened effort is making in the various departments of the British law, which must eventually, if successful, in the amelioration of the state of society in that country, improved as it may be.

Charleston Courier.